

**The Sun**  
AND NEW YORK PRESS.  
SUNDAY, AUGUST 13, 1916.  
Entered at the Post Office at New York as Second Class Matter.  
Subscriptions by Mail, Postpaid.  
DAILY, Per Month, \$3.00  
DAILY, Per Year, \$36.00  
SUNDAY, Per Month, \$1.00  
SUNDAY, Per Year, \$12.00  
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Month, \$4.00  
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Year, \$48.00  
FOREIGN RATES.  
DAILY, Per Month, \$5.00  
DAILY, Per Year, \$60.00  
SUNDAY, Per Month, \$1.50  
SUNDAY, Per Year, \$18.00  
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Month, \$6.50  
DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Year, \$78.00  
All checks, money orders, etc., to be made payable to THE SUN.  
Readers of THE SUN leaving town for the summer months can have the daily and Sunday editions delivered to them in any part of this country or Europe on the terms stated above. Addressed changed as often as desired. Order through publisher or directly of Publication Office, Telephone 2200, Second Avenue.  
Published daily, including Sunday, by the Sun Printing and Publishing Association at 120 Nassau street, in the Borough of Manhattan, New York. President, Frank A. Munsey, 120 Nassau street; Vice-President, J. H. McLean, 120 Nassau street; Secretary, J. H. McLean, 120 Nassau street; Treasurer, Wm. T. Dewart, 120 Nassau street.  
If our friends who favor us with manuscripts and illustrations for publication will send them to the editorial office, they will be most gratefully received.

**Apocalypse of Frightfulness.**  
There must be no misunderstanding of the forces that threaten today to bring upon the inhabitants of the United States the catastrophe of a nationwide strike of the steam railroad employees.

The railroad managers are free from responsibility. No blame can be attached to them.

They have received, considered and answered the demands of the men. They have told explicitly and clearly why they feel they cannot yield on the disputed points.

They have announced their willingness to submit the controversy in all its details to an impartial, disinterested and informed body, and pledged themselves to abide by its decision.

They have appealed to the Federal Board of Mediation and Conciliation to exercise its good offices. The efforts of the board have been vain.

The railroads have consistently and persistently endeavored to protect the public and prevent the indescribable suffering a suspension of their service must entail.

Against this record the union leaders to whom is confided the great power of the four brotherhoods have nothing to oppose. Contemptuous of the public, with utter disregard for the welfare of 100,000,000 men, women and children, they have insisted on their programme. Never for an instant have they receded from their menacing attitude. They have stood with a pistol leveled at the public, declaring that every draft they draw must be honored, that every order they issue must be exactly obeyed.

The penalty for non-compliance they have fixed at poverty, want and starvation. Their threat embraces the well-being of every individual in the land; they will destroy all to compel recognition of their authority.

For the settlement of all labor disputes there is a civilized way and an uncivilized way. In this case the railroads have used their influence for civilization. The brotherhood leaders, emboldened by the confidence reposed in them by the members of their organizations, have stood out for barbarism and savagery. They are the apostles of frightfulness. That fact must be impressed on the minds of all their intended victims.

**"Deserving Democrats."**  
There are at least four different schools of thought regarding the significance of the adjective in the phrase "deserving Democrats." President Wilson indulges in one interpretation; Dollar Bill in another; Mr. McKim in a third; and the Civil Service Bureau in a fourth; and there may be Democrats here and there who will maintain that none of these authorities can be considered infallible regarding the matter.

In a general way a "deserving Democrat" is one who is entitled to the emoluments of a public office, small or great, as the case may be. But the problem confronting the Democracy is the establishment of a standard by which the title of an aspirant can be established.

Should his mental and temperamental fitness for the position to which he aspires be taken into account? Or should his services to the Democratic party be the only test applied to his case? Should his contribution, or lack of contribution, to campaign funds be considered before the reward he seeks is vouchsafed to him? Is his attitude toward duty to humanity of significance in establishing his fitness as an officeholder?

Standardization is demanded by business, science and sports. Why should a political party cut out for it in vain? Should not the leaders of the Democracy get together and standardize their followers on a basis of comparative worth? No great ingenuity should be required to discover a method whereby the Democrats deserving reward could be separated from the Democrats entitled only to outer darkness.

**The Balkan Attack Begins.**  
The advance of the Anglo-French troops northward from Salonica, which is reported from Paris, has been expected since the beginning of the present Russian campaign against Bulgaria. Undertaken when the pressure is severe upon three fronts of the Central Powers, it seems well timed either as a move for the recovery of Serbia or as a part of the Allied general offensive.

London has estimated the force under General Sarrail in Salonica at 800,000. Included in this is the remnant of the Serbian army that escaped into Greece and Albania. These troops have been equipped by the Allies, and after their long rest have been eagerly awaiting an opportunity to fight for their lost nation. The Teutonic army of occupation, made up largely of Austrians, has been almost entirely withdrawn from the Balkans. The defence thus falls principally upon the Bulgarians, whose army at its full strength will scarcely number 400,000.

In capturing Dorian General Sarrail's troops recover a strong strategic point the loss of which last year forced their retirement to Salonica. It lies on the highland between the Vardar and the Struma and on a direct line north from Salonica to Sofia, the Bulgarian capital. Its possession aids in the reduction of the strongly fortified positions of the Vardar valley and opens the way for the plan of campaign against western Bulgaria previously announced.

The success of the movement would not only restore the Serbians to their lands, but might at the same time bring Rumania and Greece, which have been waiting a decisive victory in southern Europe, to a decision. An allied success would, too, isolate Bulgaria and give the strong party which has opposed the alliance with the Central Powers, an opportunity to enforce their demands for a separate peace.

**"Hand in Hand."**  
The Hon. Pat Harrison, who goes to Congress from Gulfport, Miss., is the best ball player on the Democratic side of the House. He proved it last week when he pitched, played shortstop, made three runs and goose-egged the Republicans in two innings of his twirling. The fact that his team lost is nothing against his brilliancy.

Pat (the abbreviation, if it be such, is his own) uses baseball tactics in the House. He gets his colleagues from Greenville, the Hon. BENJAMIN OWEN HUMPHREYS, to assist him. Their team play is great; the old infield of the Cubs never worked more smoothly. Thus, from the Congressional Record:

"Mr. HUMPHREYS of Mississippi.—Will my colleague yield?  
"Mr. HARRISON.—I will.  
"Mr. HUMPHREYS.—Is it not a fact that the recognition of CARRANZA came at the recommendation of the republics of South America?  
"Mr. HARRISON.—Absolutely. The gentleman is exactly right. Throughout this controversy our Government has worked hand in hand with our sister republics to the south, and by our action we are to-day appreciated by South and Central American countries more than at any other time in our history. (Applause.)"

This double play, HUMPHREYS to HARRISON to the Record, is as easy as hitting out fungoes. But let us see why the South and Central American countries appreciate us more than at any other time in our history, and how our Government worked hand in hand with them.

On April 23, 1914, four days after the beginning of hostilities at Vera Cruz, the A. B. C. Powers offered to act as mediators between the United States and Huerta. The Mexican dictator announced that he was willing to retire if a neutral provisional Government which the United States would recognize could be established. But CARRANZA declined to abide by the result of the proposed diplomatic negotiations. The mediators, who seem to have fancied at that day that the Wilson Administration was one of traditional American strength, got up a plan which involved the resignation of a temporary neutral commission to rule Mexico. CARRANZA vetoed this plan, although in June he pretended to be willing to negotiate some more. But his Torreon conference refused to consider anything short of the unconditional surrender of the Huerta Government. It was then that CARRANZA and VILLA agreed on their fanciful scheme for the "equal distribution of lands," which meant confiscation; and their practical scheme "to punish and exact responsibility from the Roman Catholic clergy," which meant torture for priests and horror for nuns. The efforts of the A. B. C. diplomats had gone for nothing and the Administration at Washington was mounting the heights of international ridicule.

Yet in spite of all this and the fact that there had been no salute of the flag at Vera Cruz, the patient South Americans responded again when Bryan suggested that Argentina, Brazil and Chile be joined by Bolivia, Uruguay and Guatemala. Even VILLA was ready for another parley, but CARRANZA played for delay by demanding proof that the diplomats represented their governments. When the proof was handed to him he rejected the offer. It was then that the men from the six countries of South America realized the miserable fact that CARRANZA had sized up Washington as something to snuff his fingers at; and at the New York conference in September, 1914, when CARRANZA's messengers told the diplomats that it would be CARRANZA or nobody, the South Americans had no way out of the mess into which Bryan had led them except to vote for the recognition of the Mexican faction possessing "the material and moral capacity necessary to protect the lives and property of natives and foreigners." And, having voted that this was the CARRANZA faction, the conference came to its end.

The South Americans realized that they could not expect support, moral

or physical, from an Administration which would not stand back of its own words. They had tried to work hand in hand with us, but the hand of the Administration was cold and damp and they had to let go of it and get away as gracefully as they could.

"We are to-day appreciated by South and Central American countries more than at any other time in our history." To appreciate means to set a just value on. What the South Americans must think of their great northern sister, if they value us by the support they got from the Wilson Administration in the Mexican matter, is something too bitter to dwell on. They are polite peoples and probably they never will tell us. But how long will it take them to forget?

**Mr. Wilson's Consistent Attitude Toward the Baltimore Platform.**  
Representative KIRCHIN, Democratic leader in the House, vainly resents Representative LONGWORTH's assertion that Woodrow Wilson has become a protectionist. Why should Mr. KIRCHIN doubt it? Was not Mr. Wilson elected on a tariff for revenue only platform? Does not this constitute for him a valid reason for espousing the principle of protection?

The Baltimore platform pledged Mr. Wilson to the principle of a single term. He is a candidate for a second term. The Baltimore platform endorsed the principle of discrimination in favor of American ships using the Panama Canal in the coastwise trade. Mr. Wilson made it his high duty to put American ships, in this respect, on a plane with all other ships. The Baltimore platform denounced extravagance in Government expenditures, and promised economy. Mr. Wilson has tolerated, encouraged and fostered every extravagant proposal that has been made.

Mr. LONGWORTH is unquestionably right. Mr. Wilson has abandoned the Democratic faith on the tariff. By what other means could he demonstrate that very frank and very sincere nature he so fondly exhibits to his countrymen?

**Congratulations, or Warning?**  
So far as the platform adopted by the Democrats at Saratoga is concerned with State issues, it says solemnly the things that politicians who hope the memory of the public is short might be expected to say. The outs denounce the ins; the electors are assumed to have wiped from their minds remembrance of the four years between HUGHES and WHITMAN. But the paragraphs devoted to national affairs include one sentence unexpected and consequently interesting. It refers to President Wilson personally and says:

"With a firm policy of neutrality he has held our country free from entanglement and alliance with the Old World and preserved a preeminent purpose to maintain an honorable peace."

This declaration derives its significance from the fact that President Wilson so recently as May 28 of this year proposed that the United States should depart from its historic policy of avoiding entangling alliances and "become a partner" in a "universal association of nations to maintain the inviolate security of the seas" and "to prevent any war," and to establish "a virtual guarantee of territorial integrity and political independence." Mr. Wilson was confident when he uttered these sentiments that he spoke for the American people; and later he described his project as a "disentangling" and not an "entangling" alliance.

We find the Democrats of New York within three months of the day on which their candidate for President appeared as the advocate of a foreign alliance whose consequences no man could foresee, boasting that he has kept the nation free from any "entanglement or alliance" with the "Old World," whose nations must of necessity be parties to the compact he outlined. They rejoice because he has not done what he says he wants to do; and that rejoicing inevitably raises the question whether their words are to be accepted as congratulation inspired by the abandonment of a dangerous doctrine, or warning that it must not be forced upon them as a party policy.

**Raw Oysters Are Safer Than Raw Milk.**  
Oyster eaters will be glad to learn that the danger of pollution of oyster beds near crowded districts in which the bivalve usually thrives most satisfactorily has been reduced to a minimum. About a year ago THE SUN commented upon the Department of Agriculture's announcement that "oysters are safer now than ever before, being as safe as milk." Today there is no reason why raw oysters should not be safer than raw milk. This is the assurance conveyed in the report of the United States Public Health Service for July, in which the "Artificial Purification of Oysters" is described at length.

Depending largely for their food upon substances washed down by the rivers, shellfish grow best in bay and estuaries. In many cases these waters are in the vicinity of large cities, where it is almost impossible to safeguard the oysters against pollution. Two years ago Surgeon HUGH S. CUMMINS ascertained by experimental studies of the commercial possibilities of purifying polluted oysters at the Fisherman's Island laboratory that when they were transferred to clean water a week or more would insure their freedom from impurities. More recently Professor E. B. PHILLIPS discovered during careful experiments at Narragansett Bay that perfect removal of all impurities could be accomplished in two days and probably

in a period so short as to make artificial purification economically successful. The rapid disappearance of impurities from the oyster is accounted for by the fact that at feeding temperatures twenty-five to fifty gallons of water may pass through the gills in one day, and that in less than half an hour particles touching the gills had moved to the mouth and were entirely cast off in five hours.

In France filtered sea water was used as a purifying medium; but being too costly in this country purification in plain water containing minute quantities of calcium chloride, as used in the purification of large quantities of drinking water, has been found equally successful. A tank six feet wide and four feet deep was filled with water from Chesapeake Bay. In this forty oysters were suspended in iron wire baskets; the tank water was inoculated with disease bacilli producing more intense pollution than is ever encountered in the natural waters. After the oysters had been thoroughly infected, as ascertained by microscopic and other tests, the water was disinfected with twenty-five to 160 cubic centimeters of a 10 per cent. suspension of commercial chloride of lime. Within twenty-four hours a remarkable purification was evident. The addition of the disinfectant did not seem to interfere with the normal activity of the oysters, which appeared to cease immediately for a short time. A second dose was used to insure the destruction of all bacilli.

No change in the flavor could be detected, no difference being perceptible between the treated and untreated oysters. Considering the small quantities of the chemical and its harmlessness in drinking water, no undesirable effect need be feared.

In view of the ease with which oysters may now be freed from any probable pollution, the sale of polluted oysters should be made a criminal offense.

Half his bureau run by Taff, man, asserts HUMPHREY.—Newspaper headline.

Some competitors have been retained after all.

Among many things the Democrats insist upon overlooking is the patience of a disgusted nation.

A Presidential candidate who has no axes to grind will have no dangers to conceal when he takes office.

In going over that bargain counter list the well informed will be struck by the fact that in some instances the biggest contributions were made by the smallest aspirants.

About how much is CARRANZA expected to contribute?

The American people are now conducting an examination that the Administration will be unable to pass.

The thrill of pride and enthusiasm that is felt by our troops on the Mexican border at the report that President Wilson may review them presently is not inexpressible. Many of them recall with reverential admiration the eloquent memorial address delivered by the President at the funeral ceremonies held in honor of the United States marines who fell fighting at Vera Cruz.

And now the question is, When is an unofficial State ticket not a State ticket?

The people seem to be between the devil and the deep sea. The primary system merely substitutes guesswork for fine work.

Mr. HUGHES's speeches ineffective? They have performed the impossible task. They've put the Democratic party both on the run and on the stand.

**THE WOLCOTTS.**  
They Still Bear the Names of Roger and Oliver in New England.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: I have read your editorial article on "The Wayward Wolcotts," and as I am a representative of the family in this town and live in and own my great grand father's house, I feel it my duty to answer some of your questions.

My great grandfather had fifteen children. One son, the most celebrated, Oliver, came up here from Windham, Conn., and built a home for his wife, Loraine Collins. He was a signer of the Declaration of Independence and also Governor of Connecticut, as was his father, Roger, and his eldest son, Oliver 2d. His second son, Frederick, my grandfather, was nominated for Governor several times but preferred a private life and sat as Judge in the old County Court here for many years.

I regret to say I have no brothers or nephews to carry down the name, but my cousin, Governor Roger Wolcott, left four fine sons, all of whom are living: Roger, William Prescott, Samuel Huntington and Oliver. My brother Oliver died while still a child. I do not think the old names will die out in New England. Many of the sons of Roger (the first) went West, and I have heard of many prominent men in the family. It is only fair that they should have a family gathering in their part of our country. We had one at Windham, Conn., not long ago. Henry Wolcott, who came over in 1639, settled there, and the old churchyard has many stately monuments to him and his distinguished descendants.

ALICE WOLCOTT, LITCHFIELD, Conn., August 12.

**The Stony Lairs.**  
The milestone to the tombstone said: "Your career praisae I have read."  
"You know yourself such virtues blest Were not by any one possessed."  
"Why not take pattern by my stone And tell the truth and that alone?"

The tombstone to the milestone said: "Your career statement I have read."  
"Five miles, you say, to such a place, And reckon not the walker's pace."  
"Youth ends it but a mile, and then Age plods the road and finds it ten."

MALABRANCE WILSON.

**SHARKS AND CATASTROPHE.**  
Are There Volcanic Tremors That Send the Killers North?

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: The unusual migration of man-eating sharks from their natural habitat in the warm waters of the tropics to the colder waters of this latitude is undoubtedly due to that mysterious instinct possessed by the lower animals and especially those of the predatory kind, by which they are warned of impending danger, and I cannot but believe that this sudden exodus of these tigers of the sea is but a presaging portent.

Thirty years ago, in 1836, the great Charleston earthquake occurred, and never before in the history of this country were sharks so numerous and so bold as during the early summer of 1886. The waters at the eastern end of Long Island and along the Jersey coast fairly teemed with these monsters. It was a favorite sport, for, to fish for sharks by means of a stout rope line, one end of which was fastened securely to a wharf pile while the baited hook buoyed by cork was allowed to float off shore.

Again, in the spring of 1902, the year of the terrible eruption of Mount Pelee on the island of Martinique, sharks visited our shores in great numbers, but owing to the fact that the bathing season had not opened their presence was not so widely commented upon.

The narrow part of the Atlantic Ocean, between South America and Africa, and the waters adjacent to the Lesser Antilles, have been the scene of submarine volcanic eruptions, i. e., eruptions which occur on the bed of the ocean, the craters being covered by the waters. These eruptions are frequently accompanied by earthquakes, by sharp agitation of the sea, columns of steam or volcanic ash and floating masses of ashes and scorie.

These earthquakes, or seismes, as they are termed when the centre of disturbance is under water, often destroy great numbers of fish, the sharp blow to the water stunning and killing them, as the explosion of dynamite in a pond or creek kills the fish therein.

Just as we receive warning of the approach of severe thunderstorms by atmospheric changes, falling barometer, the rumble of thunder and the lightning flash, so too it is probable that the denizens of the deep are warned of impending submarine disturbances through subtle changes in the density of the ocean at different levels.

Especially in the case of impending violent volcanic action it is likely that for some time previous jets of steam or gas spurt up from vents in the bed of the ocean, giving unmistakable warning of an ensuing catastrophe. Moreover, in countries where earthquakes are frequent it has been observed that water fowl quit the water before the tremors begin and it is believed that, feeding with their heads under the surface, they feel the vibrations through the water before they become noticeable on land.

The sense of smell and of direction are far more highly developed in many of the lower animals than in man, especially those that prey on others; but there is still another sense, or instinct, far more potent than that of smell or hearing in the case of wild animals, and this is the instinct of self-preservation, of fear in its utmost intensity. Hundreds of miles in advance of a great forest fire, far beyond the range of sight or smell or hearing, great herds of wild animals, driven by an awful, nameless, overwhelming fear, go crashing through the glades in panic flight.

I believe that a great volcanic upheaval will occur soon, somewhere in the vicinity of the West Indies, and that submarine disturbances of unusual violence presaging an eruption of this kind, which, hurrying through the ocean in particle driven hordes, far more rapid than their smaller comrades of the deep, also fleeing from the danger zone, in fact, the sharks outstripped their comensary department, or food supply, in their wild flight north, and this may account for the boldness of their attacks on human bather.

W. F. HAMMOND, JR., BRIDGEPORT, Conn., August 12.

**HISTORY REPEATS.**  
Troubled Mexico Contributed News to the Earliest "Sun."

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: It is with genuine interest that I note in your issue of this date the following news items:

"The pocket book Congress was in Vera Cruz, the day after the shooting began, when the contending armies of the Donos were near Mexico."

The troops of General Montemayor have been compelled to quit St. Louis de Portol in the State of Vera Cruz.

You are to be congratulated upon your evident facilities for extensive news gathering. I beg to remain, dear sir, your obedient servant and well wisher.

FRANKLIN JAMES HENY, Prospective address 115 West Eighty-fourth street, this city.  
New York, September 3, 1913.

**Would Colonel Harvey Recognize Woodrow Wilson Now?**  
To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: It is a shame to accuse the Hon. Woodrow Wilson of not being able to transmute himself.

From that cold, ætætic, peripatetic professor of ethics, with a halo of the literary cluster still radiant upon his noble brow, turning his back upon the College of the Holy Cross, and leaving him from the solitude of darkest Jersey, we have the ever smiling, genial President Wilson absolutely free from insincerity and ingratitude, turning his back upon no one, trying, as his soul goes out through the softest lays of his lyre to entire Progressives as he sings the McCormick eulogy of a paper victory.

It may be that Professor Wilson has transmuted himself so far and has become so sincere that at last he is able to appreciate the high ethical principles of the Hon. William Jennings Bryan on the one term plank.

JAMES D. DWIGHT, JR., ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., August 12.

**Missouri Church Belts With Histories.**  
From the Savannah Reporter.  
The bell of the Presbyterian Church which was a strong which sank in the lower Missouri in 1847. Recovered by workers, it was sold years afterward for use on the Presbyterian Church. The church here was on the steamer Santa, which, loaded with Mormon emigrants, blew up while rounding a bar at Lexington in April, 1852, when 155 lives were lost.

**Help Wanted.**  
The Canary-Ge, I wish Houdini would show me the tricks he showed the jailbirds!

**THE PUBLIC SCHOOL STRIKE.**  
The Inter-scholastic Anti-Militarist League Has Not Decided on One Yet.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: On August 9 there appeared in your paper an article under the heading "Public School Strike Next," in which it is stated that Leon Samson, leader of the militant student pacifists, has decided to declare a school strike in September against the Slater bill.

Permit me, as president of the Inter-scholastic Anti-Militarist League, to say that our league is an official, organized body representing between 3,000 and 4,000 students of the various high schools of this city. They alone can determine the question of a strike. The organization has as yet not solved this question, as many members seem averse to taking such a course. If a strike is to be declared it will be by the students and not by an individual.

MAX I. COHEN, President.  
New York, August 12.

**CURING THE CURABLE.**  
An Argument for the Institution as Against the Home.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: I concur fully in your criticism of an institution for permanently deaf children that appears to retain as incurable 10 per cent. of its inmates who can be cured but through of execrable ignorance of this fact receive no remedial treatment. I have read the Department of Health bulletin of May 20 giving this report of one unnamed institution. The very first requirement on entrance to such an institution would be an examination that should prevent it. The charge demands an explanation.

More serious, however, as it affects all institutions, is your conclusion that "incidents like this lend support to the recent assertion that public institutions for the care of children are not the most useful in practical results, and that the assignment of dependent children to private homes offers better safeguards to them." This conclusion is not warranted unless it is shown that in private homes such cases of deafness would be better diagnosed and treated. This is negatived by the instance in question, for presumably these very children were sent as incurable from their homes to this institution.

If we are not to depend upon home vigilance but on official inspectors it would seem to make no difference whether the inspection was made in a private home or in an institution, except that it would be easier and more economical in the latter. As one actively interested in institutional care of children, but not irrevocably committed to that form of care if something better can be had, I feel bound to protest against the present tendency to think that cure all failures in our institutions by placing the children in private homes.

Institutions are but human and therefore imperfect; private homes are human too and are yet to be shown more perfect. A change would be a very serious matter. Let us consider only sound arguments for it and not such as this deaf institution incident. Otherwise we shall find ourselves out of the frying pan into the fire, which I am sure THE SUN would be the last to wish.

C. A. WEBBER, BROOKLYN, August 10.

**WE DO.**  
A 100 Per Cent. Opportunity to Do Something for American Soldiers.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: Attention had been recently drawn to the case of an organization for war relief work in which it would appear that the funds collected were all to be given to the collector, rather than to the purpose for which they had been donated. It may not be amiss to refer to a pleasing contrast presented by the Surgical Dressings Committee located at 250 Fifth avenue.

Here is an organization headed by Mrs. Mary Hatch Willard and Miss Maria Spencer, with Miss Anne Morgan as treasurer, which without having solicited a penny—a few trifling voluntary contributions have drifted into without any executive salaries or overhead expenses—over with a payroll of perhaps \$35 a week for postage, office help and packing room labor (no wages over \$10 a week), has made up and shipped 7,000,000 surgical dressings to the hospitals of the Entente Allies of the European war; all at not a cent of expense to the recipients.

These women have never been asked by the New York State Units of the American Red Cross to assist them in procuring necessary surgical dressings for our field and base hospitals at the Mexican border, to the end that our own men may not be lacking in them in case of need, and they have not even been asked to supply without cost, but the materials will in this case have to be bought, and there is no money at hand for the purpose.

Do you not think it would be decent for the public to contribute it, and without requiring special solicitation, which might cost something, with a very little expense, to send their contributions to Miss Anne Morgan at 250 Fifth avenue, to the end that this emergency may be freely and promptly met, with the absolute certainty that every dollar will go into the purchase of raw materials, and for no other purpose?

IRVING M. HARRIS, New York, August 12.

**PUBLIC UTILITY STRIKERS.**  
Methods of Preventing the Stopping of Industry Demanded.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: Now that the strike is over, cannot some way be devised to avoid such things in the future?

Could not some plan be formulated by which when a new man presents himself for employment, and there are thousands of them, he might be obliged to sign an agreement not to strike as long as he gets the current going wages?

Then to supplement this with a bond of some kind, company, which for a small consideration from a large number of men could afford to do it. If the railway company might pay a better premium, so to speak, to start it, the penalty for breaking his agreement being that a man should be posted in such a way he would feel it in getting new employment.

I hope this may call out a better plan as these strikes ought to be stopped in some way.

J. H. A. YONKERS, August 12.

**Putting Curkoo on the Map.**  
On Tuesday a delegation of Louisa's citizens went to Richmond to solicit aid in building the road from Louisa to Curkoo.

**LITTLE STORIES OF LIFE AND HUMAN CHARACTER.**

**I.—VACATION EVE.**  
It was 3 o'clock of the Saturday afternoon when the young widow reached her apartment house and toiled slowly up the stairs to her room. She was too tired to search her bag for the key, and she rang the bell, knowing that her little boy would let her in. And so he did and asked eagerly, as soon as she had kissed him, whether she had the paper. He meant a certificate from the United States health officer which would permit him to pass out of the city on the way to their vacation place. She had it; getting it was what had taken up her time from noon, when the department store where she worked had closed. She took it from her bag and laid it on the dining table with tired triumph. It was too late to start off that day, she told the boy, but to-morrow morning the first train would be there.

After a bit the boy remembered that a letter had come. He usually was keen about letters, but in the excitement about the certificate he had forgotten this one. He ran to the hat rack and brought it to his mother. It was from the farmhouse where she had endeared, and paid for, board for herself and the child for the week of rest every year. The letter was a delightful one, full of news of the children, and the farm was obliged to cancel all accommodations for people with children. What she had paid was enclosed in the shape of a money order.

Of course she could get the papers and look up other accommodations, but the money order was a find and whether the child would be welcome. It would be Tuesday before an answer could come and half the week would be gone.

A pitiless sun beat in the parlor window. She took the boy in her arms and strove for the best way to tell him what had happened.

**II.—THE REVIVAL OF INNS.**  
Somebody ought to write an epic of inns, those oases of the dusty road that punctuated the stage coach and stage wagon routes and then sank into noxious desuetude not to be revived until the present generation. The saga, if truly told, would show in our day a wondrous transformation.

The inn of a century ago is immortal in English and American literature. But how about the inn of thirty years ago?

John Smith kept such an inn, inherited from his father and grandfather. In their day it had been a notable place. But stage coaches vanished and the tavern was no longer on a principal road. In 1886 the place was discovered by a foreign wreck. In 1896 it was a miserable place of refreshment for a few bicyclists and an occasional farmer on his way to town. There were no calls for meals, and the only thing John Smith ever sold was beer and soft drinks.

In 1906 the proprietor found things better. Automobiles were frequently seen passing the place. Sometimes they stopped, seeking lunch. Mrs. Smith would rise to the emergency as only a good housekeeper can, and the motorists were never allowed to go away without a bite.

It was Mrs. Smith who first grasped the fact that a new era had dawned for the old tavern. She spoke to her husband about it. He was surprised, but could not dispute her statements of fact, however much he doubted her daring prophecies. But Mrs. Smith persuaded her husband to borrow some money and to do it up as a place.

It is now the summer of 1916 and Smith House is an important motorists' stop. There is a clean, cool dining room with several capable waitresses. Mrs. Smith, no longer able to do all the cooking herself, is the mistress of the place. The bar, unbelievably clean, is isolated from the dining room. A new, broad veranda, screened and awninged, affords a comfortable resting place after the meal. The meal itself is Mrs. Smith's greatest accomplishment. It may consist of anything from crisp sandwiches and cold tea to a duck dinner or a Rhode Island climate. The contents of several of the regulars, but the quality never changes. It is the best.

Smith House is a single place, but it is typical of thousands throughout these United States. Perhaps Mrs. Smith is just as typical too.

**III.—THE CARTOPHILE.**  
On the desk lies a catalogue of Satchels, London, describing rare books relating to early America which are to be dispersed at auction on August 13, 15 and 17. The collection, which comes from the library of S. R. Christie-Miller, at Britwell Court, Burnham, Buckinghamshire, is said to be the finest lot of Americana ever offered at public sale in England. Be that as it may, the catalogue is fascinating because it contains one or two rare volumes of early Americana, one of which is a copy of the first edition of "The White Hills" and on another the "St. Lawrence shows only as the 'great river of Canada.'"

How much maps tell! Was it E. A. Freeman who was the first to point out the error of the map of the world, the cartophile, "longitude to the modern map"? At any rate in studying the early history of America nothing is more essential than to discard all our geographical knowledge and try to see the work of the explorers as they themselves saw it. Remember that Columbus and many a man after him thought of this continent simply as Asia. To trace the gradual enlightenment that befell Europeans of the sixteenth century is to trace the gradual enlightenment of the truth as they saw it.

There are map lovers to-day as there were in that glorious age of discovery. What is a great explorer but a man who loves the map above his life? As for the navigator, he lives by his charts. Upon the accuracy to a hair's breadth of the draughtsman's line depend the lives of all who follow the sea.

A